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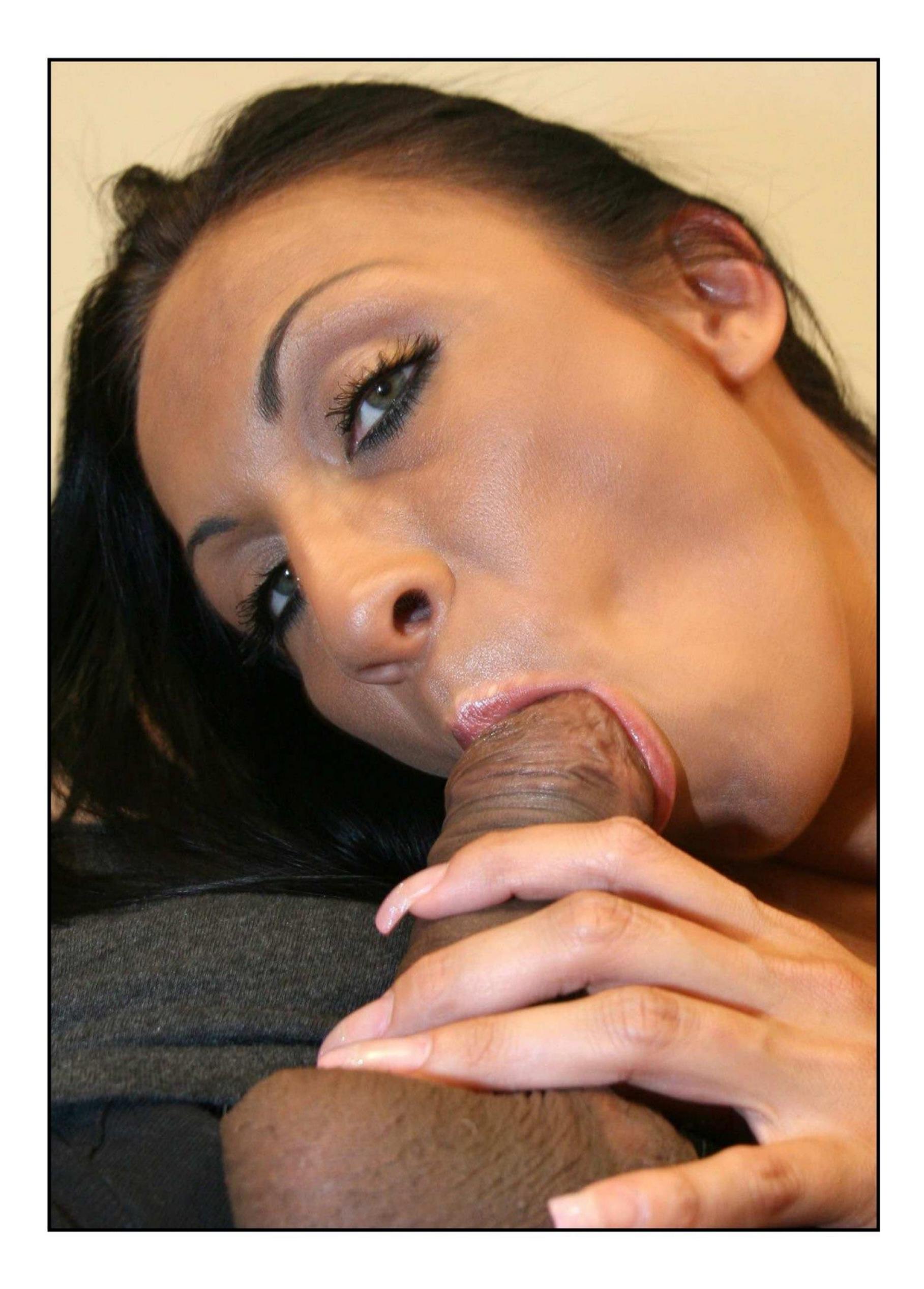










































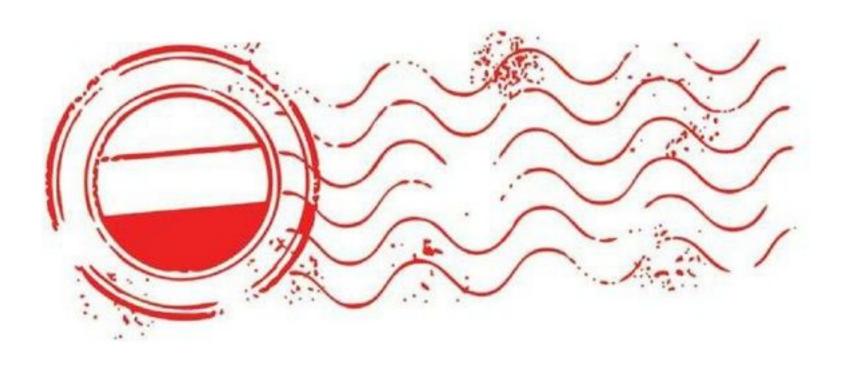












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Dear Editor,

I just got back into my hotel room and had to write down what I just saw. I'm a 52 year old man attending a company outing in Jacksonville and I just left the boring seminar we were all required to attend. So I went out on the balcony of the restaurant at the hotel to have a smoke and forget the past two hours. It's only 7 pm but it's dark because it's December, but the weather is warm and balmy. The sea waves were breaking down on the beach and I breathed in the wonderful sea air.

At another section of the restaurant, I could hear a party in full swing. It was a girl's twenty first birthday so there were lots of pink party balloons emblazoned with the number twenty one tied to patio tables and chairs with yellow ribbons, and young women on the same balcony in heels and party dresses getting gradually louder. I decided to get away from the noise and take a walk; too much excitement for a tired and bored businessman.

As I walked across the lawn, I could hear the chatter and laughter from the party. I came to a short cliff path ran in front of me. Beyond this there were some heavy rocks and I sat on one of these and looked out at the sea view below me. I took out another cigarette and listened as music now drifted down from

es laughing and giggling but they were not from the party. It seemed that they were getting closer. I refocused my eyes as I saw two of the party girls come into my view some twenty or feet beneath where I was sitting. I moved back off the edge so they could not see me. A blonde girl came first clutching a bottle of wine in one hand, and leading another gorgeous girl with the other.

They were obviously from the celebration at the restaurant, wearing bright party dresses and stumbling their way across the sandy beach. The first girl took a drink from the wine bottle as she led her friend away from the water to a spot right under where I was sitting. Her little red party dress clung to her curves tightly to show off her wonderful hourglass figure and plump heavy breasts, pushed up in her strapless number. Her friend had bare feet and legs, and a little flared skirt which only just covered the cheeks of her bottom. I guessed she'd hitched it up as they'd run across the beach, and she was displaying the most wonderful amount of dark firm flesh. She had a little tube top that was barely covering her nipples.

I put out my smoke as they stopped and the first girl spun the other around by the hand to face her. She passed her the bottle and the other took a drink sloppily letting the deep red liquid spill out around her pink lips and run down her the party. I could hear female voic- chin. She laughed and licked her I heard the second girl whimpering

lips as she dropped the bottle to the ground.

The first girl pulled her friend to her pressing their bodies together, squashing their tits together and wrapping their arms around one another. I leaned more over the edge to get a better view. They looked a little drunk and quite horny. By now, in great anticipation, my cock was as hard as a rock and pressed down against the ground as I lay on my stomach watching the action unfold below me. Go ahead and kiss her, I whispered.

My wish was answered as their mouths came together with passion not seen by me in years. Tongues and spit were slathered over their mouths. Then the first girl slid her hand over the other girls firm ass, down to the hem of her short flared skirt, and dug her nails into it. They held each other tight, exploring each other's curves with their hands, kissing deeply and urgently. The younger girl leaned back, breaking the kiss, and tried to push her friend away in mock resistance.

Without hesitation, she kissed her friend again deep and passionately, sliding a hand up the back of her friend's thigh and under the hem of her skirt. I rolled onto my side, reaching down and curling my fingers around my stiff cock, rubbing it as I watched.

Then she pushes the other girl's head down to her pussy and lifts a leg to accommodate her. The second girl goes after the pussy with wild abandon and as the first girl throws her head back in pleasure.



as the first pushed her hand firmly between her thighs and spread her legs with her knee. She rubbed her fingers back and forth as she buried her face into the girl's neck. Then she pulled back holding her hand up in front of the other girl's face. She smiled and said, "You're very wet, honey," as she pushed her fingers to the girls lips. These were the first distinct words I had heard beyond all the groans and squeals. The first girl pushed her hand back between her friend's thighs and kissed her deeply again, and the other groaned and kissed her back just as deeply.

Then the first dropped to her knees and lifts a leg to accommodate and pulled her friend's tube top and her. The second girl goes after the

skirt down in one swift motion. She pulled the clothes away from her friend's feet and moved her hands up to spread her legs. Burying her head in her friend's snatch, she grabbed her butt cheeks and pulled her into her face. While I could not see the explicit action from my viewpoint, I could hear the slurps and squeals emanating beneath me.

The first girl stands up and kisses her friend again, forcing the smell of her pussy into her friend's mouth. As she's kissing her friend, the first girl wiggles out of her dress and lets it fall. Then she pushes the other girl's head down to her pussy and lifts a leg to accommodate her. The second girl goes after the

pussy with wild abandon and as the first girl throws her head back in pleasure. Her eyes are closed as she lets the sensations fill her body. I move forward for a better view as the action heats up and, stupidly, make enough noise that the first girl opens her eyes and sees me. But she doesn't flinch. She just smiles at me and let's her friend continue with her muff munching.

I can tell she's about to cum and takes her friend's hands and puts them on her breasts and guides them to rub and pinch her nipples. She

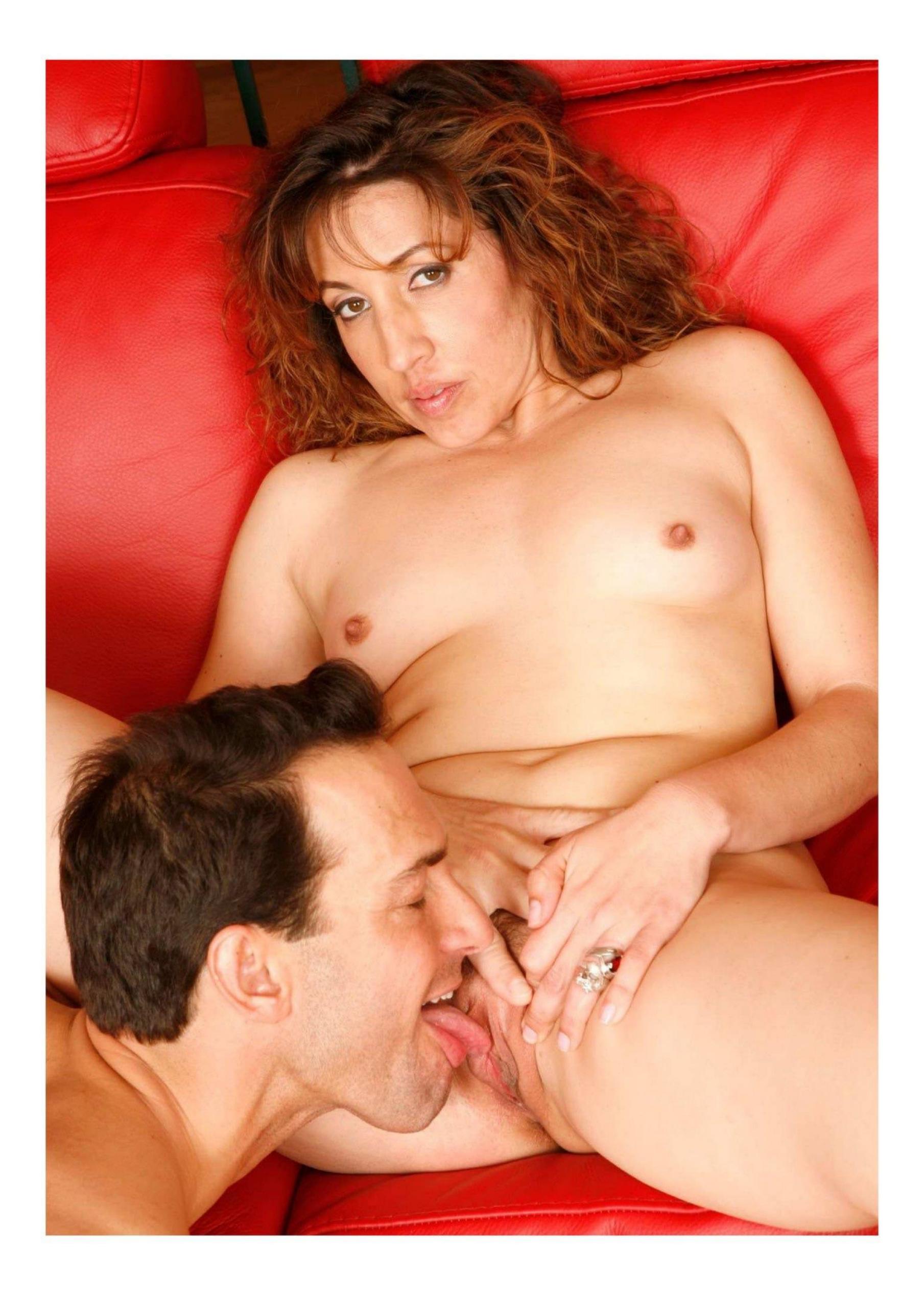
cums with a soft scream, all the while her gaze is fixed on mine. The second girl stands up and they hug, rubbing each others asses as they do. Then the first whispers into the second girl's ear and I see her look up at me. I muster a timid wave and the second girl freaks a little, grabbing her clothes and running away. But the first stays behind, taking her time to gather her things and walk calmly back to the party.

I go back to my room and relive the past couple hours with my cock in hand. I wash up, go to bed, and pull out paper and pen this time. What a great trip it's been.































passion, strength, tire

LOOKS LIKE THE WEEKEND IN THE CATSKILLS WILL GET OFF TO LITTLE LATER START THAN PLANNED.

I was headed to the Catskills from Albany along Route 203 to meet up with some friends for a nice relaxing weekend in the cabin we had rented. I rushed out of the office early on Friday to get there before sundown. Now I'm two hours into the trip and get a flat tire. I don't know if I ran over anything or it just lost all it's air. Nonetheless, I use my cell to get local information to get the phone number of a local mechanic in Voorheesville who can come out to help me. I get through to a gas station and sweet talk a young guy to come out and help me. It turns out I was only ten miles from the station, so he was there within a half hour.

I didn't have time change before leaving the office so I'm dressed in my business suit with a deep purple jacket and white buttonfront blouse. I tell the mechanic that I'm on the side of the road waiting in a lavendar late model coupe. He pulls up in his big tow truck with all the loose parts rattling down the road. He jumps down and wlks over to me, checking out the flat on the curb side of the road. Greeting him, I explain I didn't know what happened but I was in a hurry to get to the cabin. He smiled and said he'd get me back on the road in a jiffy.

I got out of the car and stood at the the other end from the flat. As I watched him bending and toiling over my car, his powerful arms at work, I just couldn't resist walking over to him and bending over, I ask how he does that so well. When he looks up the first thing he sees is a great view of my impressive cleavage, made even more prominent by the way I was leaning slightly forward, and my arms pushing my boobs together. I noticed that

he was trying not to look, but he couldn't help himself.

I watch as he pumps air into the tire to no avail. Then he goes to the trunk to get the spare. "No spare? Looks like I'm going to have to tow it back to the station and fix it there." he announces. He backs the tow truck into position and hooks up the car to it. I get in the front with him and we drive back to the repair shop and with all his tools at hand, he fixes it quickly.



A damsel in distress need only call a competent, and well-hung, mechanic to get a flat tire fixed. In almost any case, payment should be bargained for, because all can cum out a-head.

He leaves for the bathroom and to the sound of running water, I completely disrobe and lean against the counter waiting.

When it came time to pay him, I go back into the car to get my purse and realize I had left it back at the office. I'm so embarrased. "Neil, I don't know what to say, but I think I left my purse at work and I don't have any cash or credit cards with me. What can I do?" I say with a sheepish voice.

I get out of the car and stand in front of him awaiting his answer. Somehow our physical presence is almost too much bear. "I dont know," he says, sexual tension seems about to blow when he walks and out in a slow but persistant rythmn. Every few

away to go behind the counter, brushing my chest. Seeing that he's smudged my jacket. "I'm sorry about your jacket." he says apologetically. "I've made your nice top all dirty now." Instinctively, he moves to brush it away, just as I go to do the same thing and end up knocking his hand onto my chest. He looks at me, but made no effort to remove his hand.

Suddenly, I was brave and horny at the same time. Boldly I say, "I'd rub that smudge off if I were you, before it permanently stains my nice jacket." He needed no second invitation and gently flicks his hand across my top. Instantly I felt a little turned on, and both nipples are now trying to poke through my clothes. He notices this, as now he is making no effort to get

rid of the mark. Instead he starts giving my boobs a thorough massage. By now I'm really turned on, the thrill and unexpectedness of this whole thing are combining to make me more turned on then I've been in a long time. "Wait - let's make this a bit easier for you," and I quickly take off my tops

and step out of my skirt. Now I'm standing there in the station with only the rear shop lights on in my heels, bra and panties, feeling hornier than I can last remember. Neil walks over to me and grasps a boob with one hand and with the other gives my thighs a little stroke, running his fingers up and down my inner leg. Grapsing his hands, I tell him to go was up and I'll be ready for him then. He leaves for the bathroom and to the sound of running water, I completely disrobe and lean against the counter waiting.

He reenters and I step out into the surreal shop light. He pauses and looks at me up and down. Taking my hand, he leads me behind the counter, away from the windows. I see his hard young body straining at his unbuttoned overalls. Invitingly, I put one leg up on a shelf uunder the counter. Neil takes the invitation hungrily, his hand carressing my mound for a second or two and begins stroking my very wet pussy. First he slips one finger and "this doesn't happen very often." All the unspoken then two into my wet, silky hole and slides them in



strokes he pushes a little deeper, until in no time he is ramming his fingers into my soaking pussy so hard I can barely stand, all the time his other hand is playing with my boobs and tweaking my hard nipples. Then he rams his fingers all the way in, and turns his hand a little so that his thumb is able



I push his cock up agianst his belly and fill my mouth with one ball, then the next, then both.

to rub and play with your swollen throbbing clit. As his fingers explore my wet pussy, they find my g-spot and soon the combination of Neil rubbing both that and my clit at the same time becomes so intense that I can feel an orgasm beginning to build. "Do it harder," I shout. "Make me cum."

He carries on for a little longer, until I feel that an enormous, crashing climax will soon consume me. He obviously senses this, as he feels my body subtly changing as I get close to cumming. He drops down to his knees, pushes my legs even farther apart, and greedily begins to lick and suck at my clit. He is now finger fucking me with two fingers, slowly and surely plunging them in as far as they will go, while at the same time his quick, darting tongue is licking around my pulsing clit. This is more than my body can take, and soon I nearly suffocate him as a huge orgasm clamps shut my in the subdued light. Pulling his cock back down, thighs as it rips through my body. This doesn't I release his balls and begin to suck him again as

as Neil comes up for air, glistening with the slime and smell of my pussy juice.

Neil stands up and releases his body from his clothes. His large, hard cock is pointing at me, egging me on to touch and caress it. Which I do. Taking the eight inch piston rod in my hands, I drop to my knees and wrap my mouth around it, working my tongue up and down the shaft and around the head. It smells of a slight musty manhood that I now find intoxicating. I devour his rod and work his balls furiously as I slurp up and down the object of my attention..

I push his cock up agianst his belly and fill my mouth with one ball, then the next, then both. My tongue works them over inside my mouth as stroke his cock up and down as he watches me

> I reach up to his chest and squeeeze his nipples. I hear a muffled groan as perhaps it's just a bit too hard, but at that very moment I feel him jerk his cock in to my mouth harder and then a hot liquid stream of his jizz floods my mouth. It is so much that I cannot keep it all in and it drips down my cheek and onto my breasts. In mone big gulp I swallow it all and stand up to give him a big wet sloppy kiss with a mouth full of cum.

seem to stop him though, as wave after wave of my orgasm flows, he still carries on sucking on my engorged clit. After what feels like an eternity I feel my orgasm subsiding, and my legs open once more

"You don't have to tip me ma'am." he says. ""That

more than covers the price." I'm much obliged." We smile and get dressed. I use the bathroom to clean up and jump into my car only an hour behind on my trip to the Catskills.





























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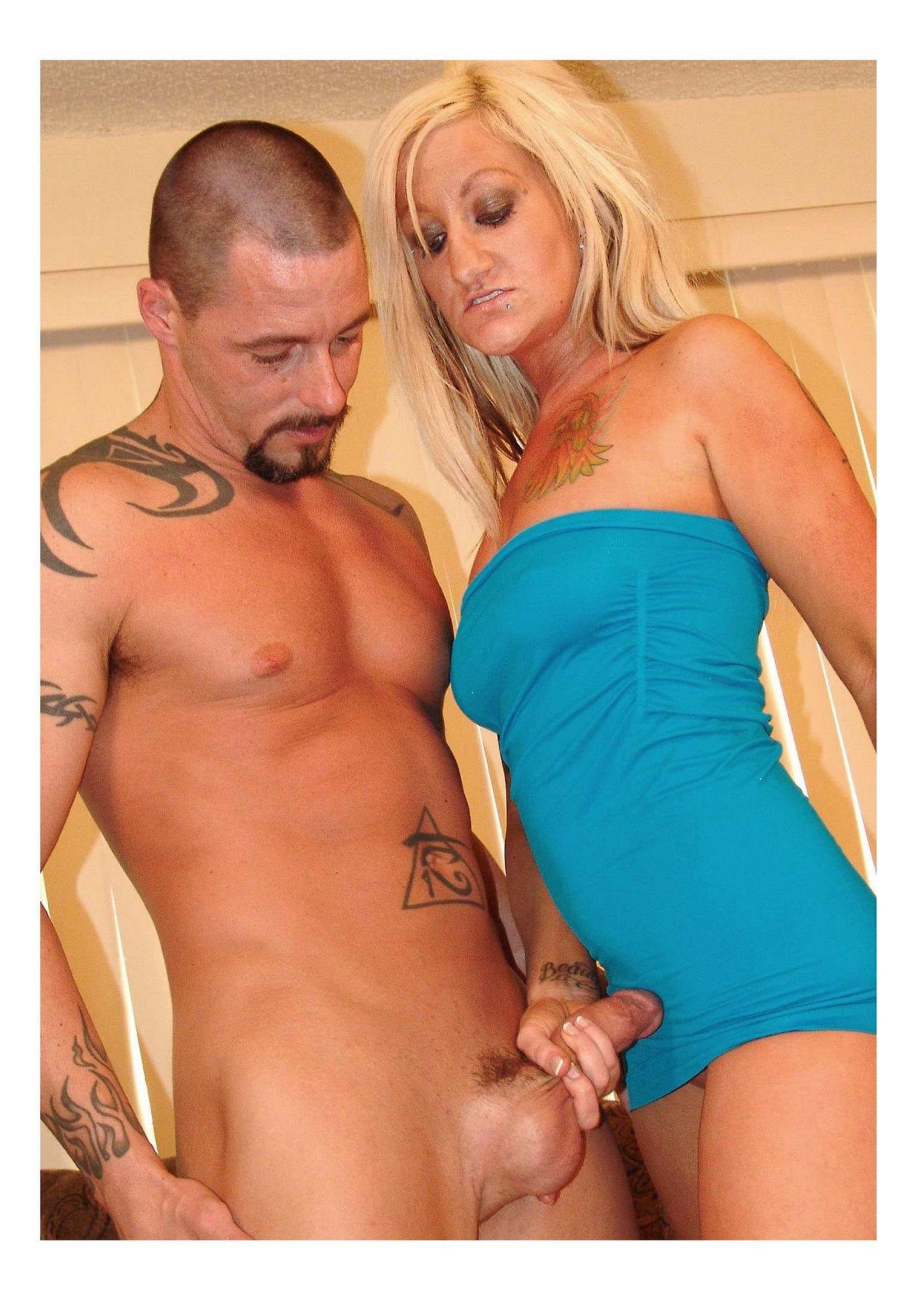
























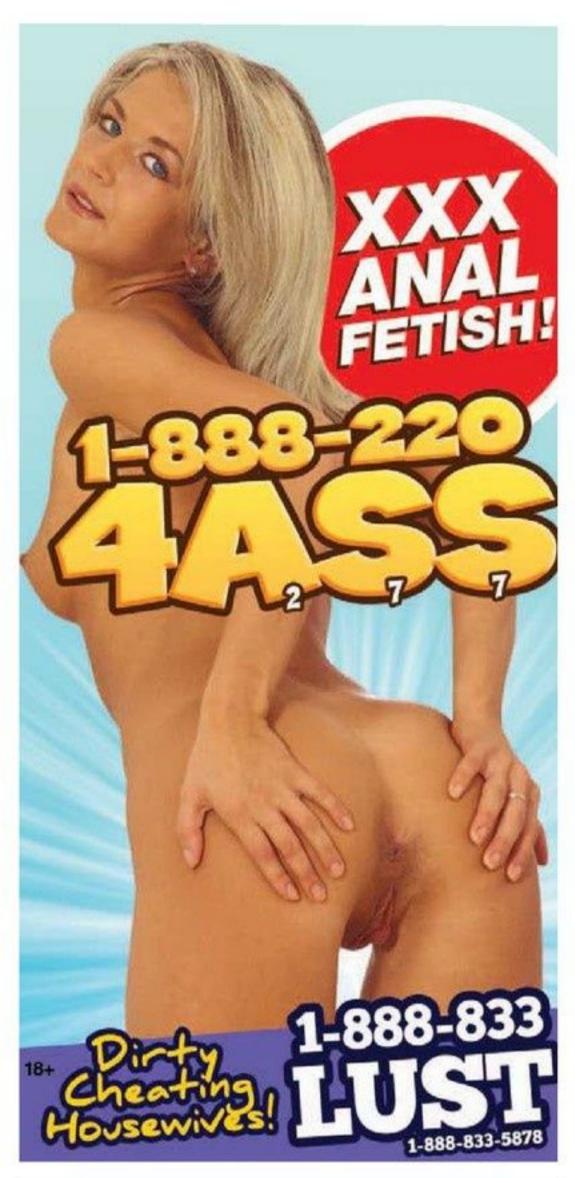














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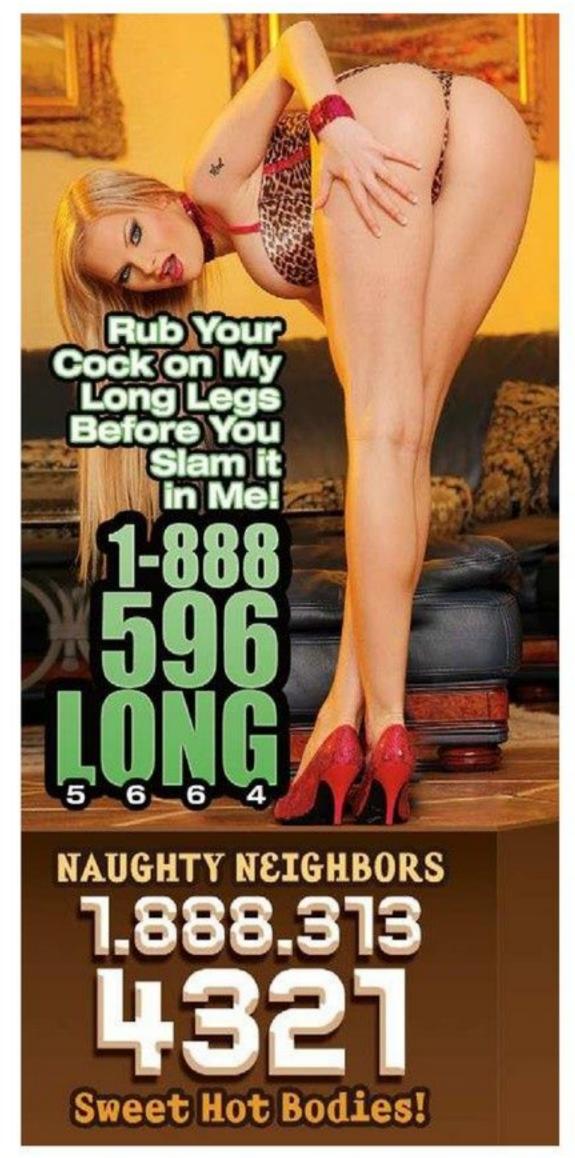


















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